

# REPUBLICANS SHOULD GET TOGETHER.

All things are not serene in the Republican party locally, haven't been for quite a while. There are dissensions in the party within and enemies without. It is the internal unharmoniousness, however, that is dangerous. The Democrats are playing a waiting game, expecting something to turn up and in the meantime are endeavoring to increase the misunderstandings among Republicans. That is natural; it is politics. The Kyuse crowd that arrogates to itself the title of "American" is attacking the Republicans both openly and stealthily, keeping particularly in view the election next fall.

Normally the Republicans should and would carry this state and this county by an overwhelming majority, but they won't unless they cease the internecine warfare and get together. There is no real reason why the dissensions in the Republican party should exist. That leaders are necessary, is a self evident fact. There is no reason. Bosses will not be tolerated, reason. Bosses will not be tolerated, that is well understood and has been demonstrated again and again.

For the good of the party an understanding should be reached and with a united party the Republicans can carry the county and state against all opposition.

## Coroner in Deep Trouble.

There is a unique law in Singapore which makes the coroner lots of trouble. That official complained the other day to this effect: "In this settlement Indians can burn any dead body they like without any written authority from any one. It is also a fact that no one can be buried without a doctor's certificate and a burial order. This is a beautiful state of affairs and one to which I have frequently called the attention of the authorities. I remember on one recent occasion I had to hold an inquest on an Indian at the mortuary, and on my arrival there I found that the body was already on the pyre ready to be burned, and I had to send the usher of the court to have the body brought back. The danger of crime arising from this state of affairs is obvious."

## Impressions of Mind on the Face.

When an actress wishes to represent a character, she tries to think the thoughts that character would think. If representing some unscrupulous criminal or adventurer, she would not come on the stage filled with the memory of her little child's "good-night" kiss. That memory would make her too humanly beautiful. Yet there are people who will walk about thinking disagreeable and bitter thoughts, while wondering that they, the thinkers, are not liked. The reason is that the thoughts are making the face unlovable. If one wishes to look pleasant, the thoughts must be pleasant. There is an alternative—acquiring such complete control of the features that they say nothing of the mind. It is a very useful accomplishment. —Exchange.

## Plan Fine Road For Autos.

Plans are being prepared for the construction of a new road which will be set apart entirely for motor vehicles between London and Brighton, a distance of fifty miles. The cost will be more than \$5,000,000. The greatest gradient will be one in thirty and no curve will have a radius less than 1,000 feet.

# MANY AUTOMOBILES COMING.

Telegrams received in this city from the manufacturers of the "Rambler," at Kenosha, Wisconsin, are to the effect that they will be able to make deliveries of 1906 styles about April 1st, possibly a little sooner, and already some very large shipments have been made, a train of sixteen carloads having left the factory of Thomas B. Jeffery & Co., yesterday containing sixty-six Rambler Touring Cars, this being the largest single shipment of automobiles ever made in America, the destination of which is San Francisco, and the agents for the "Rambler" in this city, the Consolidated Wagon and Machine company, who control Utah and Idaho, are making every effort to have the train stopped here, if the weather is permissible, for demonstration purposes with some of this year's models, although up to date they are advised that the first stop of any consequence will be at Sacramento, California. It does not appear from the road conditions and the recent heavy snowfall but what deliveries promised will be in ample time for the intermountain trade. It is learned that a number of sales of Ramblers have been made and that quite a few machines are promised for April first. Evidently the demonstrations made this winter on the streets of our city by Rambler Touring Car No. 5817, by H. P. Elliott, are such as to have convinced many prospective purchasers that the "Rambler" which "runs every day" is all right.

## Apple Tea as a Beautifier.

New among beautifiers as a substitute for the morning coffee is apple tea. Although name, appearance and make suggest the southern apple toddy, the beauty destroying ingredient of the toddy is left out and the concoction is made by soaking small grains of apple over night and then letting it boil five minutes, when it is ready to be taken. Although it is not a pretty drink, as the apple turns to a brownish black mass, a good flavor is claimed for it, said to be equal to orange cider. It is pronounced almost a specific for the complexion and rheumatic troubles, if taken the first thing in the morning, and is especially inclined to work wonders with the woman who postpones the first meal of the day until near noon, leaving it to be digested entirely alone in the way that all fruit juices are the most beneficial.

## The Present.

Men spend their lives in anticipation, in determining to be vastly happy at some period or other, when they have time. But the present has one advantage—it is our own. Past opportunities are gone, future are not come. We may lay in a stock of pleasures, as we would lay in a stock of wine, but if we defer tasting them too long, we shall find that both are soured by age.—Lacoin.

## First Use of Coal.

The history of coal is comparatively modern. It seems to have been used first in England in the ninth century. London has no record of it until the thirteenth century and that is in the form of opposition. Parliament in 1318 petitioned the king, the second of the Edwards, to prohibit the burning of an article claimed to be injurious to health and a royal proclamation was issued forbidding it. But the high price of wood compelled the Londoners to resort to it again.

# MRS. YERKES-MIZNER.

There are some things in this existence of ours that tend to make us tired, and there are other things that tend to make us more tired.

Take the case of this youthful widow of the late Charles T. Yerkes, the traction magnate, for instance.

Yerkes hasn't been dead very long; only a few weeks. His cold form hadn't been deposited in the bosom of Mother Earth but a short time ere the plump, full breasted widow he left behind him wedded an angular young man, with a face akin to a hatchet, named Mizner. It was said to be a love match, a case of one affinity colliding with another; a sort of "honey" and "sweetness." Love at first sight wasn't in it. They loved each other ere they met. Each had pictured the other in fancy for years and years. Oh, my!

After the ceremony it was reported that Mizner had wedded the fair young widow because there was dough in it. She was told that he was mercenary and sordid. That he didn't care for her, but was in love with her money. She affected to believe it; did believe it, for a time, shed a quart or two of rich and salty tears and aired her grievances at length in the yellow press. Her portrait, decollete of course, adorned front pages of eastern journals, while his, sketched by line artists and fearfully and wonderfully contorted, was printed alongside. Lurid writers told pathetic tales of her little, fluttering, wounded heart. The newspapers had a picnic telling how she sat and sighed, and sighed, and sighed, and sighed, and wept, and wept and then wept some more. It was such damp reading a man had to hold his paper by the fire to dry it.

Then she arose in all her womanly majesty and cast the fellow off. Able editors congratulated her on having escaped from the clutches of this gold gobbling galoot. It was reported that she was going to give Mizner \$40,000 and chuck him out on the cold, cruel and unsympathetic world. The press applauded her. People who read unconsciously cheered her and complimented her on being a woman of nerve and determination.

But alack and alas, also Dear Me! Here she goes and makes up and announces that it was all a mistake; that "Mizy" is the "dearest and cutest ever" and that she and he, Ducky and Lambie, Tootsey and Wootsey, Pigeon and Pet, Honey and Lovey, Deary and Dovey are going to unite and never, never, never again part until one of them is yanked hence.

And the yellow journals are still printing stories.—C. M. Jackson.

## VOICED HIS THOUGHTS ALOUD.

Comment Not Intended for Publication, But It Was Heard.

Sometimes a man's brain plays him queer tricks, as it gives some unconscious twist to thought or speech and then straightway resumes its normal functions, leaving its owner greatly embarrassed.

The case in point is that of a rather singular man who through a lonely life became misanthropic and who often, lacking other company, would talk to himself. At all times he seemed preoccupied, and, though possessed of a well-stored mind, he seldom sought the society of others.

Twenty years or more of this sort of life had passed when one morning as he was walking down a hotel corridor he heard "Good morning, colonel," in a sweet feminine voice. Unconsciously he said: "Now, who the deuce is she?" Then turning with that courtesy which is peculiar to "the old school gentleman," he replied: "Good morning, madam."

# WOMEN RULE THE HOUSEHOLD.

Among the Filipinos She is Always the Business Manager.

The women of the Philippines holds a position quite unique. The woman is the business manager and financier of the family. Although poor and uneducated, she is accustomed to hold her own and is considered poor spirited, indeed, if she fails to manage her affairs with skill. She usually carries on a business of her own independent of her husband. She is in the habit also of attending, in company with her husband, the gambling den, the cockpit and also takes part in political discussions. She has plenty of spare time, however, as the houses are simple in construction and easily cared for. The floors are of bamboo and, as the dust sifts through, require little sweeping. There are no windows to polish, no icebox to keep sweet and clean, no closets to keep in order. When the beds are rolled up in the morning the work is done for the day. There are no preserves to put up and no winter supplies to store away, for marketing is done as is needed each day, or three times a day. No family lives alone, for there are usually relatives or orphans who share the life and work of a home, so that there is little to do and still less to occupy the mind.

## Willing to Oblige.

Two young girls were talking on a tramway car, when one of them said: "The awfulest thing happened to me yesterday. Bess and I came down together on the tramway car, but it was crowded to suffocation. I was afraid I'd lose Bess and so I just grabbed her hand and held on for dear life. When we were nearly to our destination—just fancy!—I looked down, and it wasn't Bess' hand at all, but I was holding that of a young man whom I had never seen. I dropped it, you can imagine, in an instant, saying, 'Oh, I've got the wrong hand!' when what do you suppose he answered? 'Why, miss, you are perfectly welcome to the other if you will accept it.'—Exchange.

## Coin Names in Names.

Of coin names in names, a correspondent of a London paper instances the following examples: There was a household in London in which there were in domestic service, Mrs. Pidgeon (cook), Mrs. Partridge (lady's maid), and Mrs. Hawke (charwoman). But that is trifling compared to the case of the old chapel at Faversham, where the Rev. H. J. Rook used to officiate. Sparrow and Cuckoo were the names of the deacons in his time. Mrs. Martin was the chapel keeper, Mr. Lark, Miss Crow and Miss Nightingale were members of the congregation, and the chapel was, and is, situated in Partridge lane.

## Life on the Stage.

The idea that life on the stage is "all play and no work" has long since been an exploded one, but if proof were wanted that, apart from rehearsals, much hard work is often entailed in a theatrical career, it may be mentioned that while studying the part of Cordelia in "King Lear" Miss Ellen Terry consulted nearly 200 books of history, costumes and customs likely to be useful to her in making the part as realistic as possible.